ECLIPSE COMICS
No. 4 $1.50
$2 CANADA
AXEL
PREJUDICE

The PENUMBRA

ECLIPSE COMICS • P. O. BOX 199 • GUERNEVILLE, CALIFORNIA 95446

ON THE RACKS

DNAGENTS no. 20
Tank gets involved in a plot to kill a foreign leader when he takes an uncharacteristic trip to the Skylark Mansion (last seen in no. 5).

AZTEC ACE no. 11
Jack the Ripper is disguised as the Lord of the Smoking Mirror and is carving up Aztecs and Ebonati alike, while Ace and Bridget look for safety.

ZOT! no. 8
At long last — Zot and Jenny go all the way "Through the Door." What do they find? And what will the priests do to them later?

NIGHT MUSIC no. 3
The final issue of this art lover's delight. P. Craig Russell adapts Kipling's Jungle Book story, "The King's Ankus." One full-length tale.

CROSSFIRE no. 9
An industrial spy by the name of Gemstone is moving in on Crossfire's turf, in this sequel to the "Machete Killer" story.

KILLER no. 1
Meet "Daral," a new sword-and-sorcery hero by Gardner Fox and Timothy Truman. Plus two other adventure tales by Truman.

CAP'N QUICK no. 2
Finally, the return of Cap'n Quick and the Foozle. What have they been up to, and what will they get embroiled in this time?

NOW BATTING FOR . . . cat's got the flu as the deadline for this month's Penumbra is upon us, so it looks like it's up to me, your ever ecliptic publisher to step into the batter's box with my 34 inch Louisville Slugger.

IN MY SPARE TIME: As I travel around the country to comics shops and conventions, I'm often asked what kind of comics I read (aside from all of the wonderful Eclipse titles listed to the left!). Since I read so many kinds of comics, it's not easy giving a short, concise answer. But since I have this entire column to fill, this seems like as good a place as any to give you the Top Hits in my book.

I recently sat down and read the third boxed set in the CARL BARKS LIBRARY published by Another Rainbow (Box 2206, Scottsdale, AZ 85252). The sets are expensive, running around $100 each, but if you've never read any of Barks' Donald Duck and Uncle Scrooge stories, you're missing one of the greatest treats ever served up on the comics page. Another Rainbow has a payment plan to help you along if $100 is too rich for one single purchase.

WILL EISNER'S QUARTERLY (Kitchen Sink Press, No. 2 Swamp Road, Princeton, WI 54968) is on my must-read list the day it arrives in the mail. Will's new serialized graphic novel, "A Life Force," is one of the best things he's ever done, and considering some of the accomplishments he's had in the field of sequential art, that's saying a lot.

Blackthorne Publishing (786 Blackthorne Ave., El Cajon, CA 92020) just released two newspaper strip collections definitely worth your attention. Editor Shel Dorf has picked two excellent strips to begin his series. DICK TRACY is taken from 1946 and introduces Diet Smith and the 2-Way Wrist Radio! GASOLINE ALLEY is more recent, featuring the 1981 sequence about ROVER.

We always keep a good supply of Simon and Kirby romance comics both in the office and at home. It's funny how mature, and even relevant, many of those 35 year old stories still are.

I see that I'm starting to run out of room and I haven't even scratched the surface. I guess that's the way it always is — you never have enough room to list all your favorites, even current favorites. I'd be remiss, however, if, even on such an abbreviated list as this, I failed to mention the one strip that I find the most rewarding year after year after year. If I may invoke the old scenario that I was going in a space ship and could only take one strip with me, what would that strip be . . . I'd have to beg for a complete 12 year run of Milton Caniff's TERRY AND THE PIRATES. What can I say about TERRY that hasn't been said before? If you haven't read it, go do so now. While I can't recommend the overpriced and poorly reproduced hardcover edition just released, you should be able to find some of the Nostalgia Press editions available in many comics stores. For drama, romance and adventure, it just can't be beat.

NEXT MONTH: cat will return and I can go back and read some more of those great comics . . .

Dean Mullaney

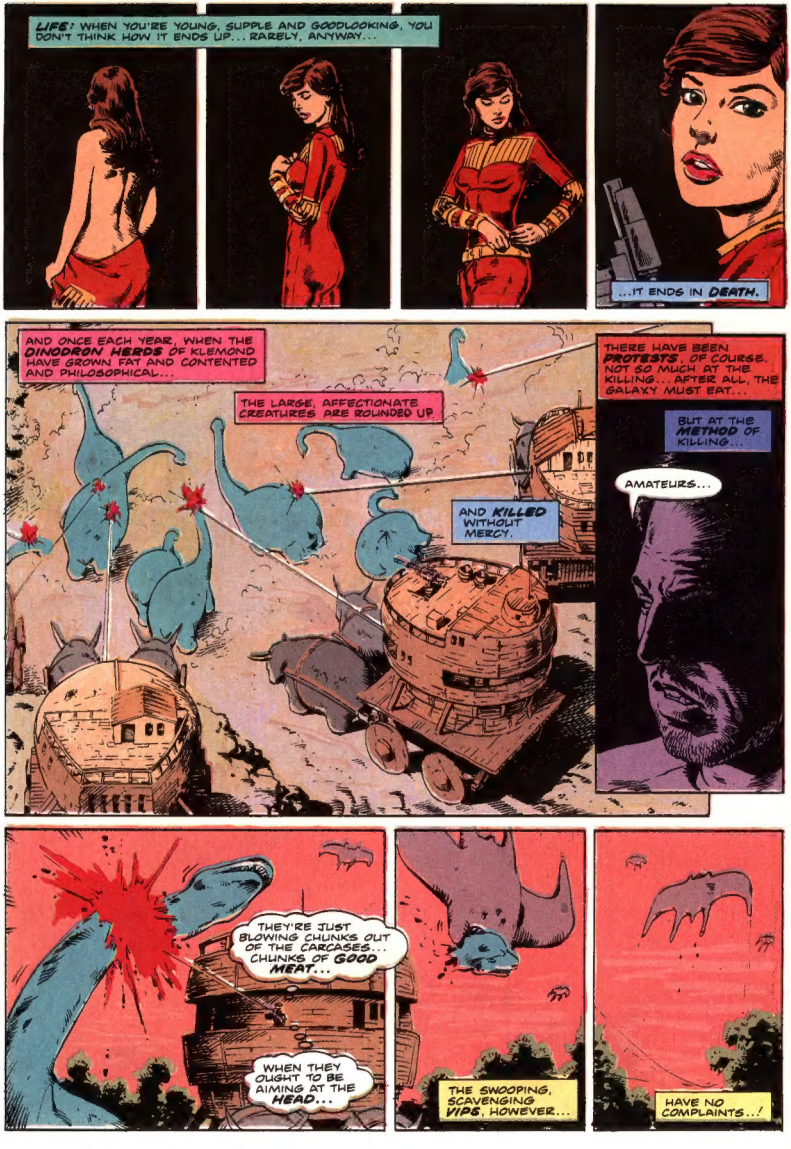
IN YOUR HANDS

Donthax, the man who brought Mysta Mystralis to life, is now sworn to bring her to death! Last issue he put his plans into action. In this issue, the dramatic conclusion!

PRESSBUTTON TM No. 4, March 1985. Published by Eclipse Comics, P.O. Box 199, Guerneville, CA 95446. Dez Skinn, Editor. Catherine Yronwode, Editor-in-Chief. Dean Mullaney, Publisher. Pressbutton © Pedro Henry, Steve Dillon, Alan Davis & Quality Communications. Zirk © Henry/Leach/Quality. Ektryn © Henry/Kennedy/Quality. All other material © 1985 Eclipse Comics. The stories, characters, events and places in this magazine are entirely fictional. Printed in Canada.

LASER ERASER & PRESSBUTTON

Story: Pedro Henry Art: Steve Dillon Colours: Ron Courtney


LIFE: WHEN YOU'RE YOUNG, SUPPLE AND GOODLOOKING, YOU DON'T THINK HOW IT ENDS UP... RARELY, ANYWAY...
...IT ENDS IN DEATH.
AND ONCE EACH YEAR, WHEN THE DINODRON HERDS OF KLEMOND HAVE GROWN FAT AND CONTENTED AND PHILOSOPHICAL...
THE LARGE, AFFECTIONATE CREATURES ARE ROUNDED UP
AND KILLED WITHOUT MERCY.
THERE HAVE BEEN PROTESTS, OF COURSE. NOT SO MUCH AT THE KILLING... AFTER ALL, THE GALAXY MUST EAT...
BUT AT THE METHOD OF KILLING...
AMATEURS...
THEY'RE JUST BLOWING CHUNKS OUT OF THE CARCASES.. CHUNKS OF GOOD MEAT...
WHEN THEY OUGHT TO BE AIMING AT THE HEAD...
THE SWOOPING, SCAVENGING VIPS, HOWEVER...
HAVE NO COMPLAINTS..!

BUT IN THE MELEE, SOME SHOTS INEVITABLY GO ASTRAY...
GOLGAK'S HIT...
AND SOME, DO NOT..!
IT'S BOLTING! RUNNING THE CARAVAN STRAIGHT INTO THE DINO HERD...
AH... IT'S THEM!
I GOT 'IM IN TROUBLE, MYSTA... TANGLED UP IN THAT MESS OF MEAT. HE'LL BE EASY FOR US TO TAKE...
NOT US, AXEL...
ME...
THIS IS PERSONAL... HIM AND ME...
THEY'RE THRASHING! THE DINOS ARE THRASHING!
ZIRK?
HE'S COME BACK... MY ZIRK..!
NO MORE SHOTS...
SHE MUST WANT TO GET CLOSE... FINISH IT HAND TO HAND...

FOOLISH OF YOU, MYSTA... I THOUGHT I'D TRAINED YOU BETTER THAN THAT!
BUT YOU'VE LET IT GET TO YOU...!
AND THAT'S A MISTAKE I'LL HAVE TO PUNISH YOU FOR...
NO DONTHAX... I WON'T LET YOU!
LEMANYA?
WHAT THE BLUE—
PLEASE, DONTHAX...
KILL THE GIRL...I DON'T CARE...
BUT DON'T KILL MY LOVELY...
ZIRK...
YOUR LOVELY ZIRK?
LOVELY..?!
ZIRK..?
GOD...
HE'S BLINDED HIM..!

THEN NOW'S THE TIME, AXEL...
NO, MYSTA... HE'S STILL...
DANGEROUS...
OW!
STUPID, MYSTA... STUPID...
I CAN STILL HEAR YOU...
HEAR YOU MOVING...
UHH...
BREATHING... RAGGED BREATHING, MYSTA...
HEAR YOU SOBBING...
BUT YA DIDN'T HEAR ME, DIDYA...
SHOK!!

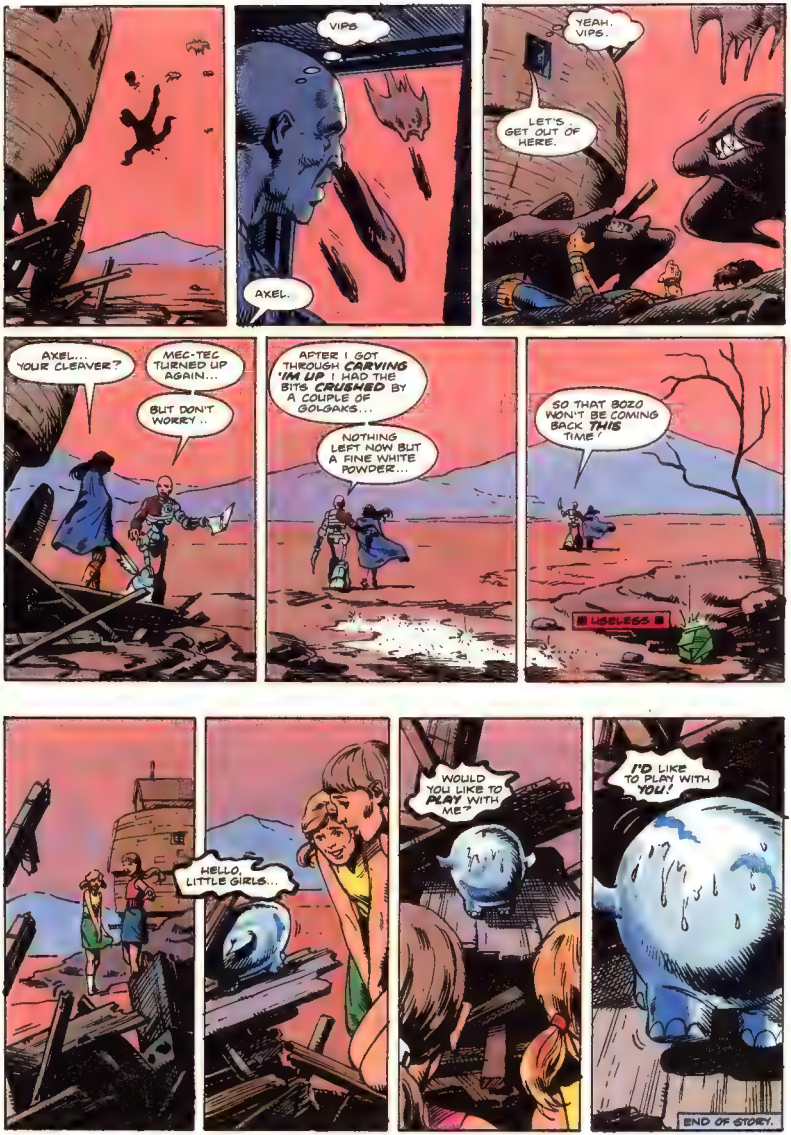
AND NOW, YOU BASTARD...
I'M GONNA SLIT YOU UP...
PRESS
AND HAVE YOUR—
SKK-LAKK!
OH, HELL...
AXEL?!
OOF!
AXEL?
DONTHAX?
AH, NO, DONTHAX...YOU'RE NOT GETTING AWAY AGAIN... EVEN IF IT KILLS ME...
NOT AGAIN...

VISIONS...
CLEARING SLOWLY AS SIGHT RETURNS TO BLINDED EYES.
VISIONS, INSUBSTANTIAL AS MORNING MIST... MOVING, FLOATING...
FORMING...
BEAUTIFUL VISIONS...
DANGEROUS VISIONS...
DONTHAX...
MYSTA...

MEMORIES:
HERE, YOU'LL RECOGNISE THIS, MYSTA...
IT USED TO BE EKTRYN'S
CAN A MEMORY SURVIVE FIVE HUNDRED YEARS IN A SINGLE CELL?
...AND BE REBORN IN A FUTURIS CLONE?
SHE FOUGHT MY ANCESTOR, DONTIR, WITH IT... REMEMBER?
PERHAPS IT CAN...
PERHAPS IT DOESN'T NEED TO...
PERHAPS THE BAD THINGS JUST KEEP COMING BACK ANYWAY...
OH, HELL'S SQUACKING TEETH!
HIM AGAIN!?
AXEL PRESSBUTTON
PLACING UNDER ARREST
RESISTANCE IS USELESS
WANTED ON CHARGES —
GO SHOVE IT UP A BLACK HOLE, YA TRANSLUCENT TURKEY!
THRACK!
REPEAT
RESISTANCE IS USELESS
PERHAPS IT ALL COMES ROUND TO A...
REPEAT:
RESISTANCE
IS
USELESS

KUH-TANG!
NOT GOOD ENOUGH, MYSTA...
THIS SHOULD HAVE BEEN THE DAY YOU SUCCEEDED ME AS THE GALAXY'S PREMIERE ASSASSIN
TO CARRY ON A GRAND TRADITION.
AND INSTEAD YOU'VE FAILED...
...MISERABLY.
I HARDLY KNOW WHAT TO DO WITH YOU.
DONTHAX!
YOU'LL HAVE TO BE KILLED, I SUPPOSE.
DONTHAX!

NO.
NO!!
NO...
MYSTA?
NO...


VIPS
AXEL.
YEAH. VIPS.
LET'S GET OUT OF HERE.
AXEL... YOUR CLEAVER?
MEC-TEC TURNED UP AGAIN...
BUT DON'T WORRY..
AFTER I GOT THROUGH CARVING 'IM UP ! HAD THE BITS CRUSHED BY A COUPLE OF GOLGAKS...
NOTHING LEFT NOW BUT A FINE WHITE POWDER...
SO THAT BOZO WON'T BE COMING BACK THIS TIME!
USELESS
HELLO, LITTLE GIRLS...
WOULD YOU LIKE TO PLAY WITH ME?
I'D LIKE TO PLAY WITH YOU!!
END OF STORY.

AZTEC ACE™

OKAY, SO IT'S TEN-TEN RIGHT NOW AND MAYBE CLEOPATRA I AIN'T--BUT BACK WHEN I RAN AN ANTIQUE STORE IN 1940 SAN FRANCISCO, THE MONIKER WAS *BRIDGET KRONOPOULOUS.*
THEN THIS *STRANGER* DARKENS MY DOOR AND RINGS MY CHIMES--TALL, THIN, AND FROM BOTH THE 23RD CENTURY AND 1518 TENOCHTITLAN--A REAL *ACE.*
SO I DUNNO, MAYBE I NEED A NEW NAME NOW--AFTER ALL, I *AM* THE ACE'S *QUEEN*...
TOGETHER, WE TRY TO DOPE OUT WHO THE *KING* IS--AND BELIEVE ME, WE'LL VREEB WHEREVER AND WHENEVER IT TAKES, MAKING THE WEIRD PAST SAFE FROM THE WEIRDER FUTURE.
AND ANYWAY, IT MAY BE MERE COINCIDENCE THAT THERE ARE 52 WEEKS IN A DECK, BUT WHO ELSE DO YOU KNOW WHO CAN MAKE TIME WITH NOTHING BUT A LITTLE HAND-JIVE?
TEMPTING YOUR COIN AT FINE COMIC SHOPS EVERYWHEN...

BY
MOENCH
and
DAY
FROM
ECLIPSE

ECLIPSE COMICS

ECLIPSE COMICS

HEH, HEH... YOU OUGHTA BE WATCHING THIS, MYSTA! GOOD STUFF...
Slick
THE VOY-VID FOR THE OILY METAL CLIQUE
SQUISH ME!
FOR A SECOND THERE I THOUGHT I SAW LAS IN AMONGST THIS SLIPPERY ROBOT STUFF...
HELL, IT'S ALMOST AS GOOD AS BIG-IRON PORNO...
NAH... IT CAN'T BE...
BUT IT COULDN'T HAVE BEEN. ANYWAY, THAT WAS YEARS AGO...
LASER ERASER AND PRESSBUTTON
"I WAS PLAYING NURSEMAID TO A COUPLEA DOZEN CUTIES ON THE S.S. PIKNGEIO, BOUND FOR SIRIUS. CARGO OF SOCIAL LADIES, TRAVELLING UNDER GUARD..
BRIDES of the SLUZZGREEP
"I WAS KINDA YOUNG AND INNOCENT THEN... DIDN'T EVEN KNOW WHAT A SLUZZGREEP WAS..
"SO THERE WE WERE... A TWO-WEEK TRIP WITH A CREW OF ROBOTS, TWENTY-THREE GORGEOUS WOMEN, AND ME THE ONLY GUARD."
GREAT LITTLE BODY YOU GOT HERE, LAS... REALLY NICE OF YOU TO LET ME MESS AROUND WITH IT...
A BIT LOWER, AXEL... AH, YOU'VE FOUND IT!

Story: Pedro Henry Art: Alan Davis Colours: Steve Oliff

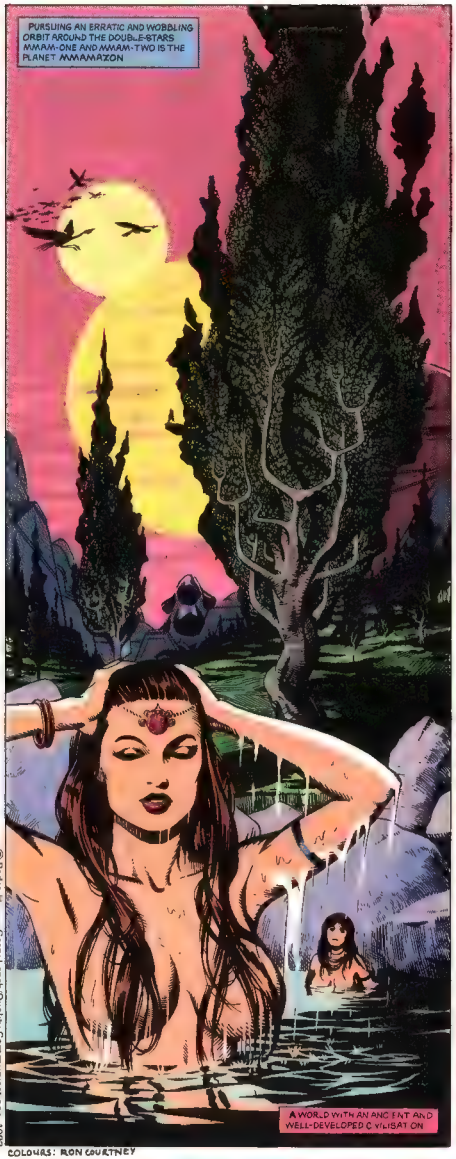
"TROUBLE WAS, I COULD ONLY PULL THE ROBOTS."
THERE YA GO, HONEY! WON'T HAVE THAT LITTLE DEVIL TICKLING 'ER MICRO-CHIPS ANY MORE!
"LAS WAS HER NAME. I JUST CALLED HER LAS SHORT FOR LASCIVIA...
"SHE HAD SOME PRETTY WEIRD NOTIONS, TOO. I'D TRIED TO SORT HER HEAD OUT, BUT...
SO NOW ALL WE'VE GOT TO DO IS GET THAT DENT OUT OF MY SKULL...
THAT WAS AN ACCIDENT, BABE... HONEST!
AND THEN I'LL GIVE YOU A POLISH...
"OH, IT WASN'T THAT I DIDN'T TRY WITH THE GIRLS, BUT AFTER ALL, I'D ONLY BEEN HIRED BECAUSE OF MY, UH, UNIQUE QUALIFICATIONS...
EUNUCH QUALIFICATIONS! THEY SAID WE WERE GETTING AN ACE GUARD, AND ALL HIS WEAPONRY'S ON THE END OF HIS ARM!
JUST WHAT DO YOU DO FOR A GOOD TIME, AXEL?
WELL, I GOT THIS HERE BUTTON ON MY CHEST, BALKIS HONEY, AND, UH
PRESS
AND WHAT DOES THAT DO?
WELL, WHY DON'T YOU GIVE IT A LITTLE PRESS AND FIND OUT, SWEETIE..
OKAY..
HEY, NOT THAT HAR—
YA-YAROOGAH!!

"GREAT KIDS THEY WERE. DIDN'T KNOW WHY THEY WERE SO EAGER TO BE HAREM-GIRLS TO THE SLUZZGREEP OF SIRIUS, BUT THEY WERE LOOKING FOR NOVELTY ON THE TRIP...
"AND, BOY, DID I GIVE 'EM NOVELTY!"
HMMMMM
WAUGH! WAUURGH!
WAUGH- HOOOO!!
THERE YA GO. PRETTY INTERESTING, HUH?
OH, SURE.
PITY YOU CHOPPED UP CYNTHIA, BUT...
OH, WELL, HELL, WE'LL JUST HAVE TO TELL THE SLUZZGREEP SHE GOT DAMAGED IN TRANSIT...
"ANYWAY, AFTER THAT THEY WOULDN'T COME NEAR ME, SO I TURNED TO LAS FOR CONSOLATION...
HEY, LISTEN... UH... YOU WANNA, LIKE, FINGER MY TERMINAL?
"FAT CHANCE!"
I LIKE YOU, AXEL, BUT I DON'T UNDERSTAND. REALLY, IT'S ONLY ELECTRICITY, ISN'T IT?
YEAH, BUT...
SPARK SPARK
OH, SQUAKKIN' HELL, THERE GOES THE ALARM!

"YEAH, I KNOW IT SOUNDS UNBELIEVABLE ... BUT THERE WERE THOSE SAUCY PIRATES, SEE...
"AND SOMEHOW THEY'D HEARD THE UNARMED PYMOIDS WAS FULL OF WARM, EXPENSIVE WOMEN...
"COULDN'T BLAME 'EM REALLY...
THEY'RE DOCKING! ANY MOMENT NOW...
I BET THEY'RE BIG HARD MUSCLEMEN... ALL UNCOUTH AND SWEATY!
LET'S HOPE SO!
"THEN THEY WERE IN...
YAHOO!
LOOK AT THEM!
GREAT! MOVE OVER TOWARDS...
YOIKS!
LOOK AT THAT!
GREAT MOTHER OF TOADS!
"DUNNO WHAT THEY'D EXPECTED, BUT IT WAS ASTONISHING REALLY...
SAY YER PRAYERS, SCUMBALLS!
AXEL...!

"MOST OF 'EM JUST STOOD THERE WHILE I SICCED 'EM TO HISSONS!
HEY, I DIDN'T KNOW YA HAD A HEART PACEMAKER, YA SHOULDA SAID!
GLAUGH!
YEERGH!
AKK!
"STILL, ME WORRY? I WAS JUST DOING MY JOB...
PLEASE LEAVE ME WITH ONE LEG!
AXEL! AXEL!
"GETTING MY LITTLE GIRLS TO WHERE THEY WANTED TO GO... TO SIRIUS...
YOU SERIOUS, AXEL? D'YOU KNOW HOW MANY LEGS A SLUZZGREED'S GOT?
UH.. NO...
FOURTEEN...
"GUESS I WAS JUST DUMB IN THOSE DAYS. THEY HAD TO EXPLAIN...
IT'S A CON, AXEL. WE SELL OURSELVES TO THE SLUZZGREED FOR 20,000 CREDITS A PIECE.
AND THEN OUR BOYFRIENDS IN THE SPACE-PIRATES' GUILD "KIDNAP" US EN ROUTE...
"SOUNDED LIKE A PRETTY REASONABLE SCAM TO ME, BUT BEFORE I COULD GET IN FOR A CUT.."
THIS WAY, AXEL! I'LL GET YOU OUT OF THIS!
WE'LL HEAD FOR THE COMMAND MODULE..
BUT..
"YEAH, IT WAS LAS... I KNEW I SHOULDA SORTED OUT THAT DENT IN HER HEAD...
OKAY, WE'RE SEALED IN TIGHT ON THE BRIDGE! NOW JUST LEAVE THIS TO ME!
THERE... IT'S DONE!

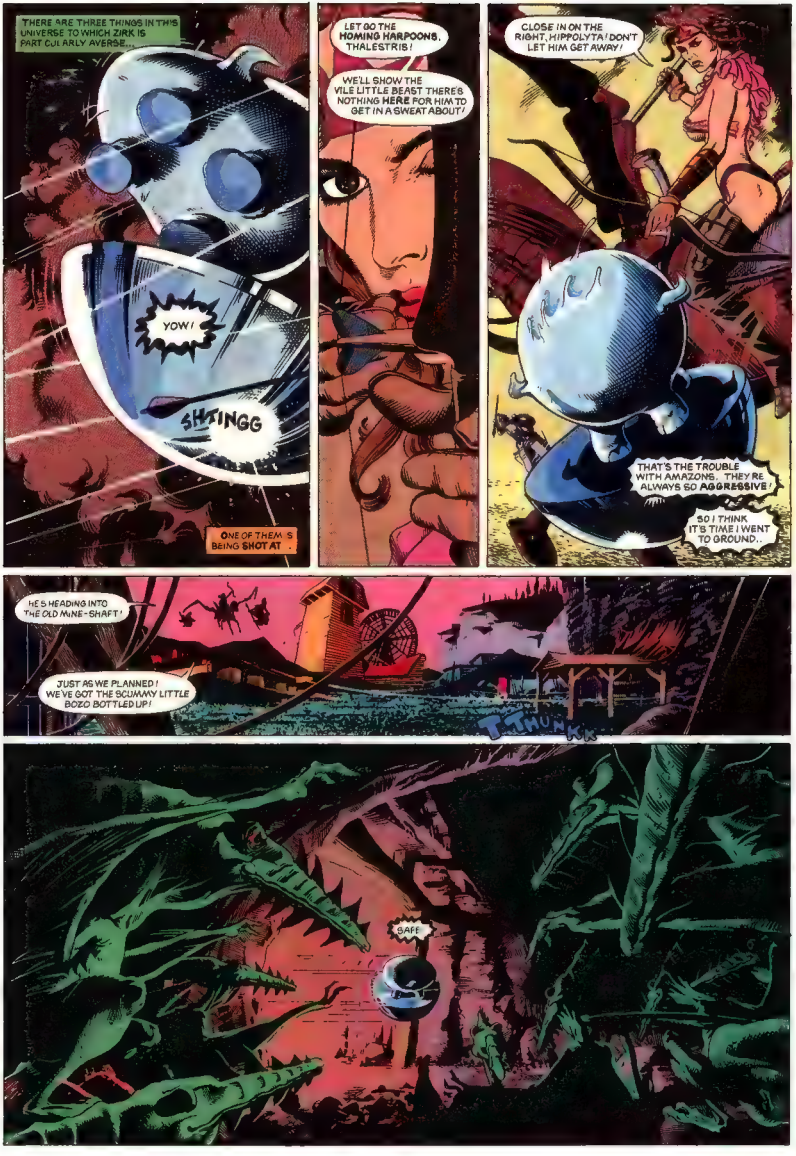
BUT... WHAT HAVE YOU DONE?
EASY... I JUST EVACUATED ALL THE AIR IN THE REST OF THE SHIP
THE ROBOT CREW WILL BE OKAY... BUT THE SPACE-PIRATES WILL ALL BE KILLED!
YOU EVACUATED ALL THE AIR?
BUT...
OH, HELL.
ALRIGHT, AXEL! I'VE TURNED THE AIR ON AGAIN... BUT I DON'T KNOW WHY...
"PITY REALLY... I'D QUITE GOT TO LIKE THOSE LITTLE CUTIES... STILL..."
HMM... ANOTHER LITTLE PROBLEM...
WHAT AM I GONNA TELL THE SLUZIGREBF?
AXEL
AH, WHAT THE HELL..
I'LL JUST CHOP 'IM UP!
AND WHAT HAPPENED TO LAS IN THE END...
OH, I FINALLY PERSUADED HER TO PRESS MY BUTTON... AND WHEN SHE DID...
CHOPPED HER UP, TOO!
FUNNY REALLY... CAN'T SEEM TO GET IT ON LIKE THAT THESE DAYS...
THE END.

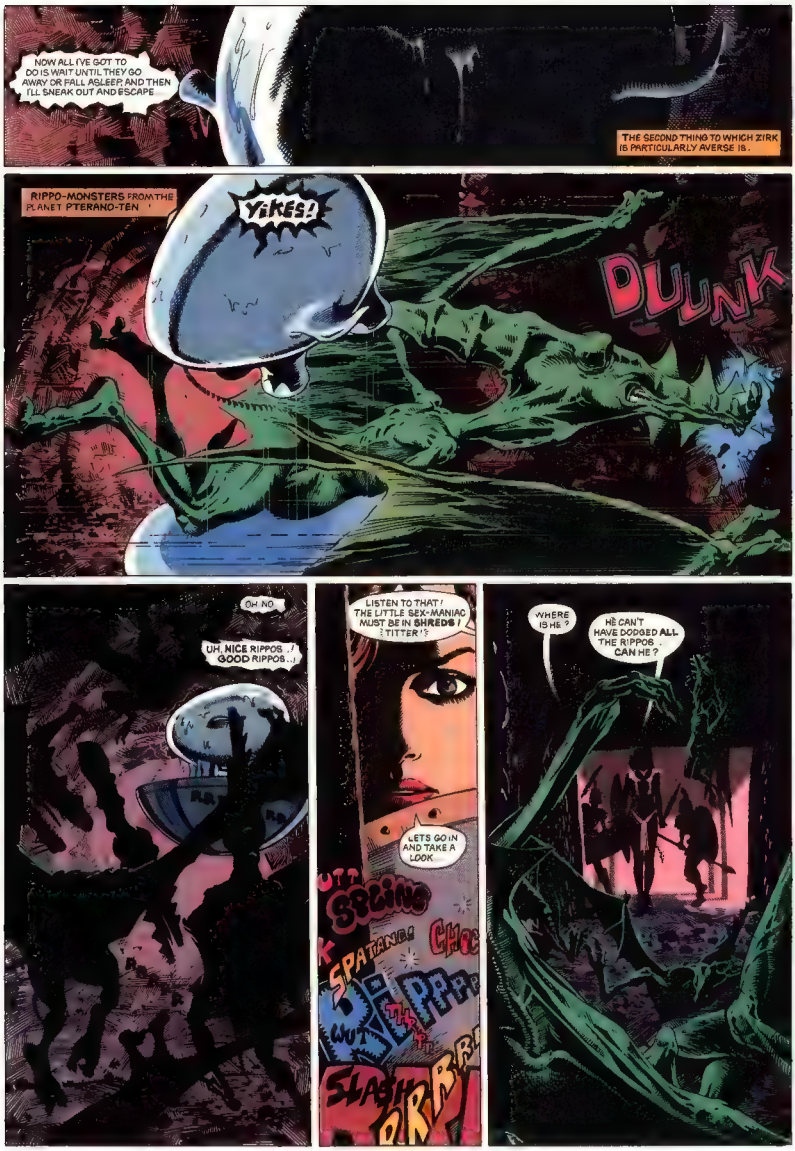

PURSUING AN ERRATIC AND WOBBLING ORBIT AROUND THE DOUBLE-STARS MMAM-ONE AND MMAM-TWO IS THE PLANET MMAMAZON
A WORLD WITH AN ANCIENT AND WELL-DEVELOPED CIVILISATION
RULED BY PRINCESS PENTHESILEA, THE AMAZONS OF MMAMAZON ARE MUCH GIVEN TO GENTEEL PUBLIC DISCUSSIONS
THE TOPIC FOR TODAY, LADIES, IS ZIRK
BOO!
HISS!
THE MALE CHAUVINIST PIGLET!
THE DISGUSTING LITTLE SEXIST PERVERT!
"I'M SURE I NEED HARDLY TELL YOU WHAT'S HAPPENED TO GILARN! THE SPACE-SIREN SINCE HER ENCOUNTER WITH THE SWEATY LITTLE GEEK"
NOW, THEY SAY HE GOES FOR ANYTHING SUPPLE WITH LONG LIMBS OR TENTACLES...
BUT WE KNOW BETTER THAN THAT, DON'T WE, GIRLS!

©Pedro Henry Garry Leach/Quality Communications, 1983

COLOURS: RON COURTNEY

"OTHERWISE, WHY WOULD HE BE ON HIS WAY HERE?"
SQUIDS AND WORMS AND PYTHONS FULL OF WRIGGLES, SQUIRMING BUCKETS OF EELS AND SLUGS WITH WINGS, NEWTS, SLIMY TOADS AND BIG BLACK PORWIGGLES...
THESE ARE A FEW OF MY FAVOURITE THINGS!
PERHAPS HE'S COME TO VIEW THE GIANT THRASHING SNAKE-TREES OF AMAMAZONS EASTERN CONTINENT
NICE
INTERESTING
PERHAPS TO OBSERVE THE SHOALS OF PERISCOPE-FISH FROLICKING IN THE SOUTHERN SEAS...
OR PERHAPS NOT
HOLY MMAMA! HE'S HEADING STRAIGHT FOR THE CAPITAL!
YAROOGAH!
ZIRK
"HIPPOLYTA TAKE THE RIGHT WING! MELANIPPE THE LEFT! KEEP IN LINE ABREAST!"
IT'S TIME TO SCRAMBLE...
THE ALL-GIRL AMAZON ATTACK BATALLION

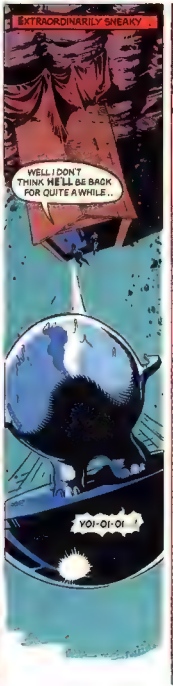

THERE ARE THREE THINGS IN THIS UNIVERSE TO WHICH ZIRK IS PARTICULARLY AVERSE...
YOW!
SHTINGG
ONE OF THEM IS BEING SHOT AT
LET GO THE HOMING HARPOONS, THALESTRIS!
WE'LL SHOW THE VILE LITTLE BEAST THERE'S NOTHING HERE FOR HIM TO GET IN A SWEAT ABOUT!
CLOSE IN ON THE RIGHT, HIPPOLYTA! DON'T LET HIM GET AWAY!
THAT'S THE TROUBLE WITH AMAZONS... THEY'RE ALWAYS SO AGGRESSIVE!
SO I THINK IT'S TIME I WENT TO GROUND..
HE'S HEADING INTO THE OLD MINE-SHAFT!
JUST AS WE PLANNED! WE'VE GOT THE SCUMMY LITTLE BOZO BOTTLED UP!
THUNK
GAFF

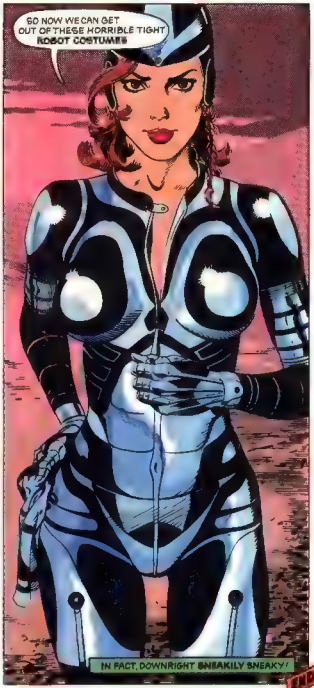

NOW ALL I'VE GOT TO DO IS WAIT UNTIL THEY GO AWAY OR FALL ASLEEP, AND THEN I'LL SNEAK OUT AND ESCAPE.
THE SECOND THING TO WHICH ZIRK IS PARTICULARLY AVERSE IS.
RIPPO-MONSTERS FROM THE PLANET PTERANO-TEN
YIKES!
DUUNK
OH NO.
UH, NICE RIPPOS..! GOOD RIPPOS..
LISTEN TO THAT! THE LITTLE SEX-MANIAC MUST BE IN SHREDS! TITTER!
LETS GO IN AND TAKE A LOOK.
SPLAT!
SLASH!
WHERE IS HE?
HE CAN'T HAVE DODGED ALL THE RIPPOS. CAN HE?

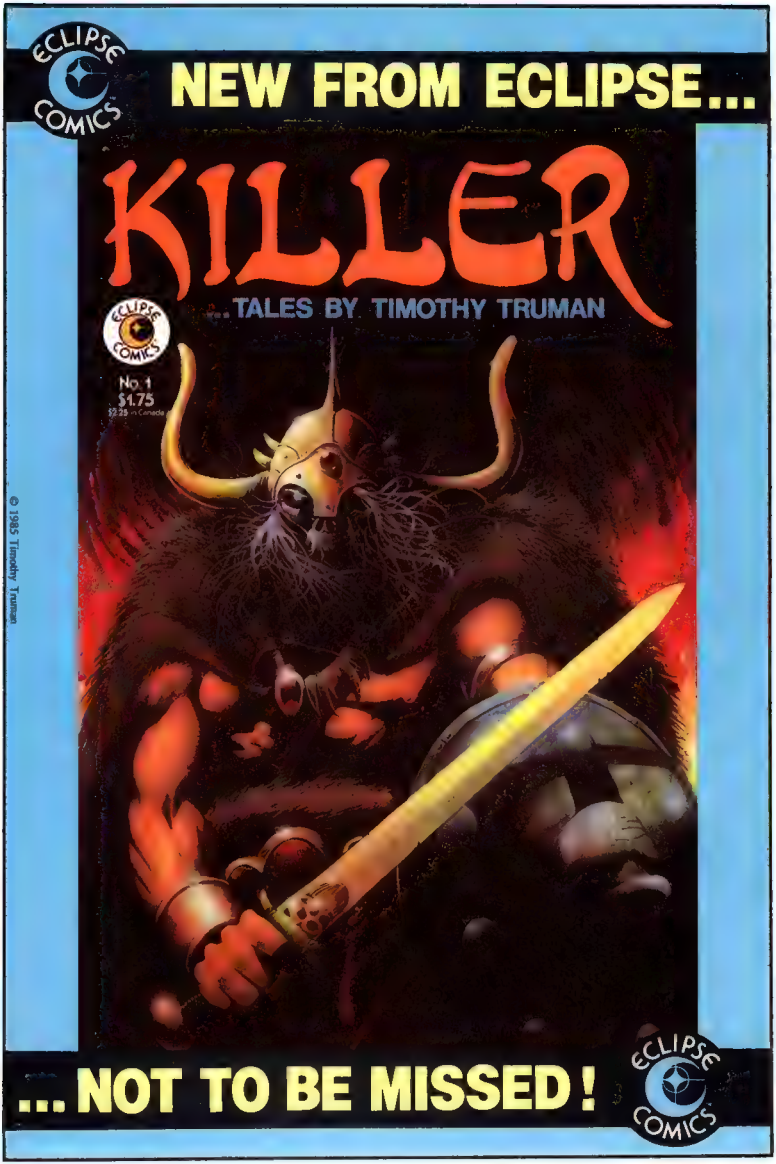
BOK!
BOK!
'COURSE I CAN, BUBBAR-PLUMS!
OH, MAAMMY!

THE FIGHTING PROWESS OF THE AMAZONS IS WELL KNOWN THROUGHOUT THE GALAXY HOWEVER WHEN THIS FAILS
I GUESS THERE'S NOTHING ELSE FOR IT, GIRLS WE'LL JUST HAVE TO STRIP
RIGHT NO CHOICE BUT TO PEEL OFF FOR THE LITTLE CHAUVINIST SWEAT-POT!
HUBBA
THEY CAN BE VERY SNEAKY

FOR THE THIRD TH NG TO WHICH ZIRK IS AVERSE IS
HUBBA HU-
ROBOTS!
HORRIBLE STIFF, METALLIC ROBOTS!


EXTRAORDINARILY SNEAKY
WELL I DON'T THINK HE'LL BE BACK FOR QUITE A WHILE..
VOI-OI-OI


SO NOW WE CAN GET OUT OF THESE HORRIBLE TIGHT ROBOT COSTUMES
IN FACT, DOWNRIGHT SNEAKILY SNEAKY!
THE END


ECLIPSE COMICS
NEW FROM ECLIPSE...
KILLER
...TALES BY TIMOTHY TRUMAN
ECLIPSE COMICS
No. 1
$1.75
$2.25 in Canada
© 1985 Timothy Truman
...NOT TO BE MISSED!
ECLIPSE COMICS

EXTRYN
The Poet and the Flowers
THE PLANET MAGLRAD: ESCAPING FROM HIS FALLEN STRONGHOLD, THE WARLORD ARMOR AND A HANDFUL OF TROOPS PLOD BENEATH A LEADEN SKY...
THE OLD, THE WOUNDED AND THE SLOW HAVE ALL BEEN BUTCHERED...
THE GOLD IS WITH THEM STILL...
KEEP THOSE ANIMALS MOVING, YOU SONS OF SCUM...
"THAT BITCH EXTRYN WON'T BE FAR BEHIND..."
DAMN! DAMN THE MISBEGOTTEN FINGERLESS BLOODSUCKER TO HELL!
NOTHING BUT NAKED ROCK AS FAR AS THE EYE CAN SEE! WE'LL NEVER FIND HIS TRAIL!
Cam. 84

Story: Pedro Henry Art: Cam Kennedy Colours: Steve Oliff

WE'LL SEND OUT SCOUTS... WE'LL...
WE'LL KEEP OUR HANDS ON OUR WEAPONS...
LOOK UP THERE...ON THE HILL...
BUT HE'S ALONE...HARDLY A THREAT...
IF HE'S RIDING TOWARD US, HE'S A THREAT... OR HE'S STUPID...
EITHER WAY, WE STAY ALERT...
"UNTIL WE FIND OUT WHO HE IS..."
FIRRON CLO AT YOUR SERVICE, LADY! MINSTREL, MUSICIAN, POET,...
THEN YOU'RE OF NO SERVICE TO ME, FOOL! SONGS DON'T WIN BATTLES!
TRUE... SWORDS DO. AND MINE IS YOURS, ERITRIN OF THE SILVER ARMOUR...
THE SONGS COME LATER...
AFTER WE'VE DEALT WITH ARKOR... I SAW HIM HEADING FOR THE PRALEESH HILLS...
ABOUT AN HOUR AHEAD, BUT MOVING SLOWLY. WE SHOULD CATCH HIM...
"ABOUT NIGHTFALL..."
YOU'RE A PRATTLER, FIRRON CLO! ALL I'VE HEARD TODAY IS "HEROISM", "GLORY" AND "CHIVALRY"...
THEY DON'T EXIST, EXCEPT IN YOUR DAMNED SONGS. THIS IS A HELL-WORLD WHERE YOU'RE LUCKY NOT TO BE MAIMED...
LUCKIER IF YOU'RE DEAD...

TOO GRIM, EKTRYN. EVEN HERE THERE ARE THINGS TO SAVOUR...
I LIKE TO FEEL THE SUN ON MY FACE...TO SEE THE MOONS RISE...TO FIGHT FOR RIGHT BESIDE A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN...
THERE'S NO RIGHT, NO WRONG...ONLY NECESSITY...
AND I'M NOT BEAUTIFUL.
EKTRYN! THAT RAVINE AHEAD...WE HAVE TO GO THROUGH, BUT...
"IT'S THE PERFECT PLACE FOR AN AMBUSH..."
RIDE OUT, FIERON CLO'! YOU'RE NO USE HERE!
THIS IS WHERE THE KILLING STARTS!
RIDE, YOU FOOL! I CAN'T...
...PROTECT YOU!
YAUGH!

IT'S ONLY A HANDFUL... AND THEY'RE BREAKING...!
A HANDFUL... THAT'S ARKOR! SACRIFICING HIS REARGUARD TO BUY HIMSELF MORE TIME!
THEY'RE HEADING TOWARD THAT FOREST! AFTER THEM!
YOU SEE WHAT IT'S REALLY LIKE, DREAMER? THE PAIN, THE DEATH... THE USELESSNESS?
AND THE THRILL OF BATTLE... THE SWORD-SKILL... THE TRIUMPH OVER EVIL!
WHAT VERSES I'LL WRITE ABOUT YOU, EKTEYN! AN EPIC...
SHUT UP.
YOU SEE THOSE TREE-FLOWERS GROWING ROUND THAT ROTTING SPACE-HULK? THEY'RE LIKE EVERYTHING ELSE ON THIS PLANET...
TWISTED...
SO THE RADIATION'S MUTATED THEM... THAT DOESN'T HAVE TO BE BAD...
THEY'VE A WEIRD BEAUTY... A BEAUTY COME OUT OF EVIL... BLOSSOMING BY MOONS'-LIGHT...
AND SHELTERING THAT BASTARD, ARKOR...
"THE UNNATURAL, HIDING IN THE UNNATURAL..."
THEY WENT IN HERE... MEN, PACK-ANIMALS...

GUURGH!
I'M SORRY, I WAS WRONG. THERE'S NO BEAUTY HERE...
BUT AT LEAST IF ARKOR WENT IN THERE... YOU WON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT HIM ANYMORE...
NOT ENOUGH, FIRRON CLO... I WANT TO BE SURE...
FLESH-EATERS!
BURN IT!
YOU'RE QUIET, POET... I'D THINK NOW'S THE TIME FOR VERSE...
SING A DIRGE FOR ALL WHO'VE DIED TODAY...
"AND ALL WHO'LL SUFFER TOMORROW..."
LET'S BE QUICK ABOUT THIS... WE'VE ONLY BURNED THE SURFACE...
THE ROOTS ARE STILL ALIVE...
YOU CAN FEEL THEM GROWING UNDER YOUR FEET... SQUIRMING...
BY NIGHTFALL THE DAMNED THINGS'LL HAVE GROWN AGAIN!
OVER HERE! SOME SKELETONS!
MISSING THE THIRD FINGER OF THE RIGHT HAND...
THIS WAS ARKOR...

IF THERE'S A HELL... AND IF YOU HAD A SOUL, ARKOR...I HOPE IT'S IN TORMENT!
ENOUGH, EKTRYN... NOW'S THE TIME TO FORGET...
THE TIME FOR OPTIMISM... HOPE...
THE TIME FOR SONGS OF TRIUMPH... OVER ARKOR, OVER EVIL...
OVER THE WORLD ITSEL—
FIRRON CLO?
FIRRON CLO?
THE TREE-FLOWERS... GROWING AGAIN...
FLESH-EATERS!
LET'S GET OUT OF HERE, EKTRYN! I'LL CUT THAT THING DOWN, AND...
NO...LET IT BE...
"HE SAID BEAUTY COULD COME OUT OF EVIL..."
"AND THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT THAT FLOWER... TURNING..."
"AND AFTER ALL..."
"HE ALWAYS LIKED... TO FEEL THE SUN ON HIS FACE..."
THE END.

GET A *FREE* COMIC EVERY TIME YOU TAKE OUT A 12 ISSUE SUBSCRIPTION TO AN ECLIPSE COMIC!

BOLLAND

PLUS – RECEIVE "ECLIPSE EXTRA" EVERY MONTH AS PART OF THE DEAL!

MONTHLY

Only $18.00

- ☐ CROSSFIRE
- ☐ DNAgents
- ☐ ZOT!

Only $21.00

- ☐ AZTEC ACE

BI-MONTHLY (6 issue)

Only $9.00

- ☐ PRESSBUTTON

Only $10.50

- ☐ MASKED MAN
- ☐ STRANGE DAYS

Only $12.00

- ☐ SABRE

Two bi-monthly, 6-issue subscriptions can be combined to get a FREE comic.

Mail to: Eclipse Comics, 81 Delaware Street
Staten Island, NY 10304

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____

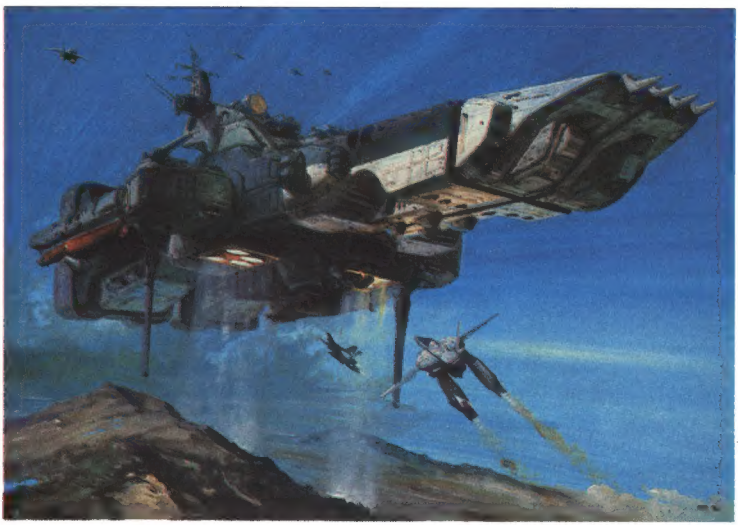
STATE _____ ZIP _____

Yes! I've ordered either a 12-issue subscription, or two 6-issue subs. Please send me the following comic of my choice: _____

You can either have your sub extended, or pick a current – not back issue – Eclipse comic.

Pressbutton & Mysta Mystrails © 1984 Henry/Dillon/Quality Communications. Art © 1984 Bolland.

Enter the FUTURE with MACROSS



A Spectacular **ANIMATED** Science Fiction Adventure in the Tradition of **STAR WARS** awaits you in this first **FEATURE-LENGTH** chapter in the Epic Saga of **SPACE FORTRESS MACROSS** — available for the first time to the **HOME VIDEO MARKET**

The Animation:
Unlike anything you have experienced in the past, **MACROSS** is the State-of-the-Art in thrilling animated story-telling. The color, the design, the physical excitement, the special effects and action are everything you knew **ANIMATION** could be. And this first chapter is only the beginning. The entire length of the **MACROSS** Saga spans nearly 14 hours. The Initial Chapter, **"BOOBY TRAP"** sets the stage for the mind-boggling interstellar adventures which follow.

The Story:
2009 AD. The Earth has been invaded by a fleet of Giant **ALIEN WARSHIPS** capable of destroying the entire planet in a split-second. The only hope for survival is **MACROSS** — a mysterious unmanned Super-Dimensional Space Fortress which crashed into the Earth several years earlier — and a courageous, yet inexperienced, crew of fighter pilots. Unfamiliar with the alien technology of the **MACROSS,** the human crew must defend not only their own lives but the fate of the entire world. The battle which takes place is science fiction action at its finest.

The Price:
ONLY $39.95* for this exciting feature length adventure.

Please rush me **SPACE FORTRESS MACROSS** Volume I **"BOOBY TRAP"**. At $39.95 per tape.
BETA _____ **VHS** _____ (please specify)
Tapes @ $39.95 $ _____
Shipping and Handling charge. $3.00 per tape. $ _____
*California residents please Add 6½ Sales Tax $ _____
Total $ _____

☐ Check or money order enclosed

Make payable to:

Send to: ECLIPSE ENTERPRISES
P. O. Box 199
Guerneville, CA 95446

* Please do not send cash

☐ Mr. ☐ Mrs. ☐ Ms.

Name (please print) Thank you for your order

Address Apt. no.

City

State Zip Code

*Please allow 4-6 weeks for delivery

Back Issues

Alien Worlds

__ 8 $1.75 __ 9 $1.75

Aztec Ace

__ 1 *Sold out* __ 2 $2.25
__ 3 $2.00 __ 4 $2.00
__ 5 $2.00 __ 6 $2.00
__ 7 $2.00 __ 8 $2.00
__ 9 $2.00 __ 10 $2.00

Berni Wrightson

__ 5 $1.75

Cap'n Quick

__ 1 $1.75

Crossfire

__ 1 $2.25 __ 2 $2.00
__ 3 $1.75 __ 4 $1.75
__ 5 $1.50 __ 6 $1.50
__ 7 $1.50 __ 8 $1.50

Destroyer Duck

__ 1 *Sold out* __ 2 *Sold out*
__ 3 $2.00 __ 4 $1.75
__ 5 *Sold out* __ 6 *Sold out*
__ 7 *$2.00*

DNAgents

__ 1 *Sold out* __ 2 *Sold out*
__ 3 $2.25 __ 4 $2.25
__ 5 $2.00 __ 6 $2.00
__ 7 $2.00 __ 8 $2.00
__ 9 *Sold out* __ 10 *Sold out*
__ 11 $1.75 __ 12 *Sold out*
__ 13 $1.75 __ 14 $1.75
__ 15 $1.50 __ 16 $1.50
__ 17 $1.50 __ 18 $1.50
__ 19 $1.50

Eclipse Monthly

__ 1 $2.50 __ 2 $2.25
__ 3 $2.25 __ 4 *Sold out*
__ 5 $1.75 __ 6 $1.50
__ 7 $1.50 __ 8 $1.50
__ 9 $1.75 __ 10 $1.75

Groo Special

__ 1 $3.00

I Am Coyote

__ Graphic album $7.95

John Law, Detective

__ 1 $2.00

The Masked Man

__ 1 $2.00 __ 2 $1.75

Mike Mist

__ 1 $2.00

Mr. Monster

__ 1 $2.00

Ms. Tree

__ 1 *Sold out* __ 2 *Sold out*
__ 3 $1.50 __ 4 $1.50
__ 5 $1.50 __ 6 $1.50
__ 7 $1.50 __ 8 $1.50
__ 9 $1.75

Night Music

__ 1 $2.00 __ 2 $1.75

Pressbutton

__ 1 $2.00 __ 2 $1.75

Ragamuffins

__ 1 $1.75

Rocketeer Special

__ 1 $3.00

Sabre

__ 1 *Sold out* __ 2 *Sold out*
__ 3 *Sold out* __ 4 $2.50
__ 5 $2.25 __ 6 $2.00
__ 7 $2.00 __ 8 $2.00
__ 9 $2.00 __ 10 $2.00
__ 11 $2.00 __ 12 $2.00

Scorpio Rose

__ 1 $2.00 __ 2 $1.75

Siegel & Shuster

__ 1 $1.50

Somerset Holmes

__ 5 $2.00 __ 6 $1.75

Star*Reach Classics

__ 1 *Sold out* __ 2 $1.75
__ 3 $1.75 __ 4 $1.75
__ 5 $1.75 __ 6 $1.75

Strange Days

__ 1 $2.00 __ 2 $1.75

Sun-Runners

__ 4 $1.75

Surge

__ 1 $2.00 __ 2 $1.75
__ 3 $1.50 __ 4 $1.50

Twisted Tales

__ 9 $1.75 __ 10 $1.75

Zot!

__ 1 $2.50 __ 2 $2.25
__ 3 $1.75 __ 4 $1.75
__ 5 $1.75 __ 6 $1.50
__ 7 $1.50 __ 8 $1.50

ORDERING INFORMATION

All prices include postage.
The latest ECLIPSE EXTRA included free with each order.

All comics are mailed flat in a protective envelope.

*TOTAL enclosed:*_____

Name: _____

Address: _____

City: _____

State: _____ *Zip:* _____

Mail to: ECLIPSE COMICS
Box 199, Guerneville, CA 95446

©1985 SCOTT MCCLOUD!